

BATTLE CRY

BATTLE CRY

OCT.-NOV.

HERE HE IS!
PVT. IKE
AMERICA'S
TYPICAL G.I.

10c

NO. 9

VICKERS



[illegible]

New Styles Demand Smooth Flat Tummy

Amazing New French Undergarment Girdle
Makes You Look Your Best in New Fashions

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Wear TUMMY-TRIM with or without a girdle. TUMMY-TRIM is an entirely new kind of lightweight girdle. Its extra FLATTENING pressure is due to the criss-cross design plus a new strength elastic that s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s and adjusts automatically to shape your figure. Solid comfort! Better, more healthful posture! Exquisitely made! TUMMY-TRIM will actually improve your figure instantly and continue to better it day by day. The lacy trim completes its all-feminine picture. The four extra-length detachable adjustable garters are scientifically placed for comfort and to glamourize your legs.

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Here's the modern, up-to-the-minute sylph-trim figure that TUMMY-TRIM will give you. A dramatic change to an eye-full dreamy figure of charm, grace, and desire.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order today. Send the coupon. Try on and wear your TUMMY-TRIM for 10 days . . . Test it! Examine it! If not 100% delighted with your new figure and the tremendous value, return for prompt refund of the full purchase price. Waist sizes 24 to 30, \$2.98. Waist sizes 32 to 48, \$3.98.

CUSTOM MADE- FEATURES

- Automatically adjusts for perfect fit
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- Lightweight . . . boneless
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Size _____ (Waist size in inches)

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Name _____

Address _____

PVT. IKE

in "PRIVATE,
DO NOT
DISTURB"

WATCH OUT FOR
THE ONE IN FRONT,
CHICKEN. THAT'S
PVT. IKE!

YEAH...
HE'S THE
BIGGEST
WOLF IN
THE OUTFIT!

TAKE ONE FEMALE CORRESPONDENT... ADD FOUR
SNEAKY REDS... THEN SUBTRACT 50 HOURS OF
SLEEP, AND YOU'VE GOT A STORY THAT COULD
ONLY HAPPEN TO **PRIVATE IKE**, AMERICA'S
FAVORITE, G. I.!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME, BOYS...
I KNOW HOW TO
HANDLE WOLVES!

IT WAS LATE AFTERNOON WHEN PVT. IKE AND
THREE OF HIS BUDDIES RETURNED FROM A TWO
DAY SCOUTING MISSION DEEP WITHIN ENEMY
TERRITORY...

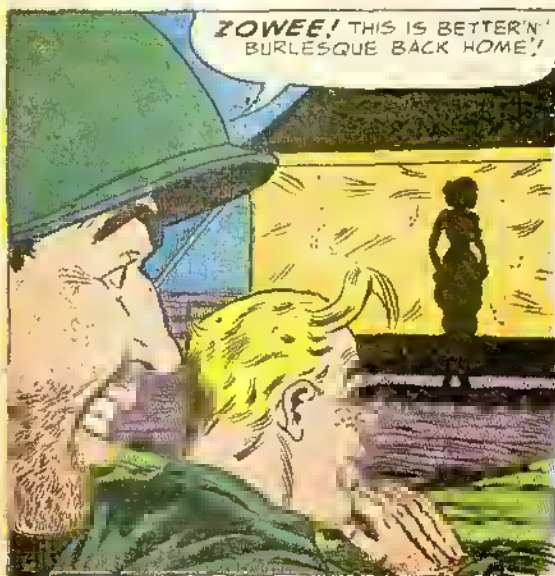
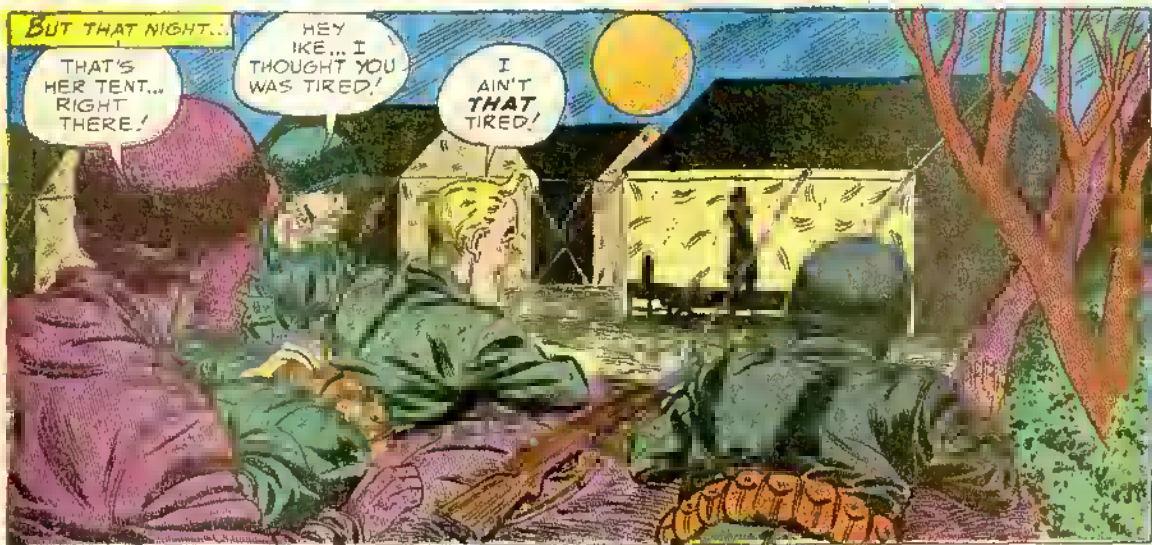
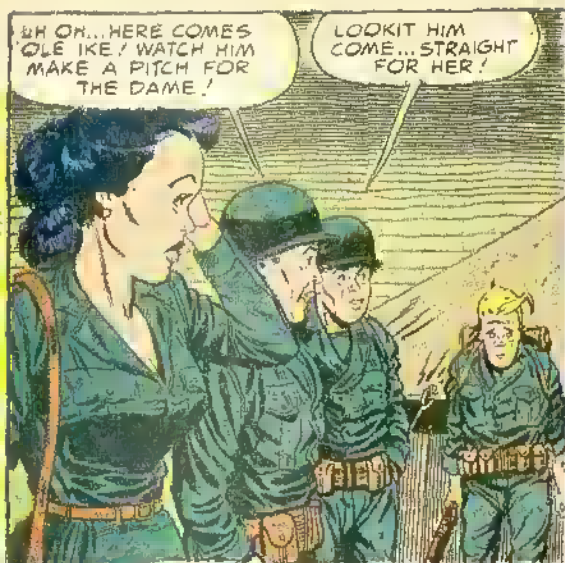
BOY, YOU'RE
LOOKIN' AT A
DOG-TIRED
DOG FACE!

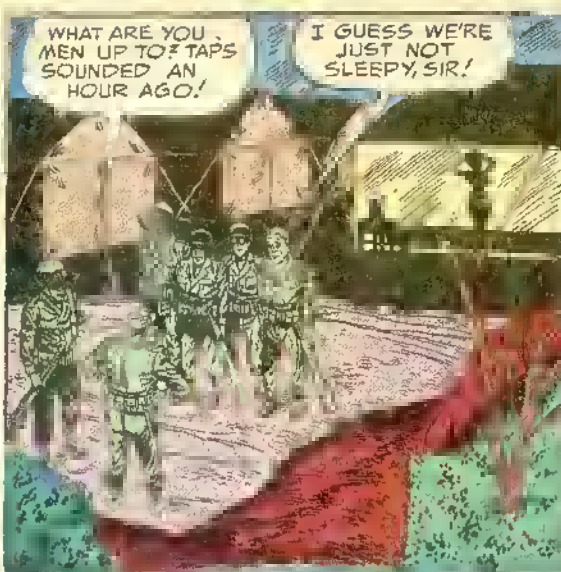
SAY, WHEN DOES THIS ARMY
START MARCHING ON IT'S
STOMACH? MY FEET ARE
KILLIN' ME!

ODDS BODKINS
AND WHAT HO?
IS THAT A
BEFORE ME?

YEP! IT MUST BE ANNE CALHOON,
THE FEMALE NEWSPAPER WOMAN!
SHE'S HERE TO SEE WHAT THE
WELL-DRESSED COMBAT
SOLDIER IS WEARIN' THIS
SEASON!

IN KOREA, IT IS NOT AN UNUSUAL SIGHT TO SEE
TIRED SOLDIERS! BUT WHAT THE TIRED SOLDIERS
SAW AS THEY ENTERED CAMP WAS AN UNUSUAL SIGHT!





WHAT ARE YOU MEN UP TO? TAPS SOUNDED AN HOUR AGO!

I GUESS WE'RE JUST NOT SLEEPY, SIR!



IS THAT SO? WELL, YOU MEN JUST GO AHEAD AND HIT THE SACK!

YES SIR!



HOLD IT, PRIVATE IKE... SINCE YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE VERY TIRED, YOU CAN STAND GUARD HERE...

YES SIR!



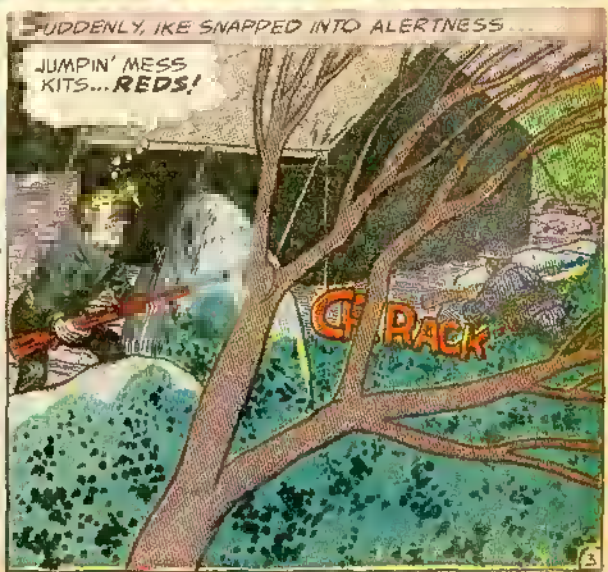
BY THE WAY... THERE'S A CIVILIAN NEWSPAPER WOMAN IN THAT TENT! SEE THAT SHE'S NOT DISTURBED.. BY ANYTHING!

NO SIR! I MEAN YES SIR! I MEAN...



THE MAJOR STRODE OFF, LEAVING IKE WITH HIS VERY IMPORTANT MISSION! AND WITH NOTHING TO KEEP HIS INTEREST; WELL, IT WAS PRETTY TOUGH!

HER LIGHT'S OUT... NOW I'M TIRED AGAIN!



SUDDENLY, IKE SNAPPED INTO ALERTNESS...

JUMPIN' MESS KITS... REDS!

CRACK

KEEPING DOWN LOW, PVT. IKE SNEAKED BEHIND THE TENT AND CAME UP ON THE ENEMY'S FLANK...



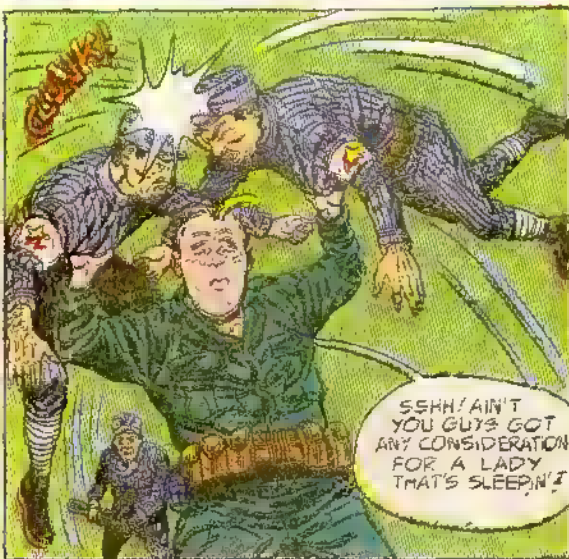
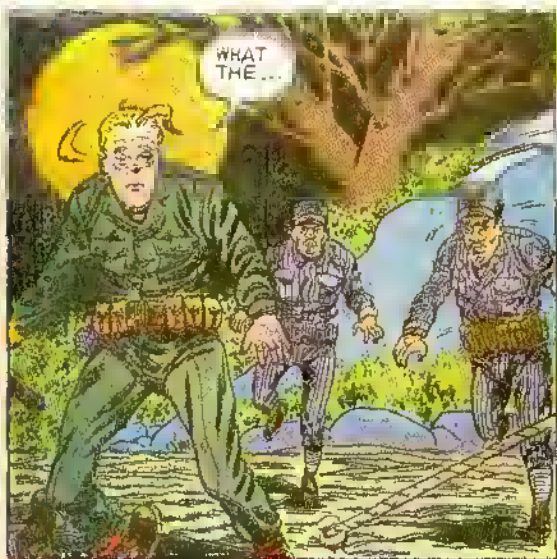
AND DOWN ON THE ENEMY'S HEAD!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT WEARING A HELMET. CHUM! THE NOISE MIGHT'VE WOKE MISS CALDOON!

CRACK!



WHAT THE...

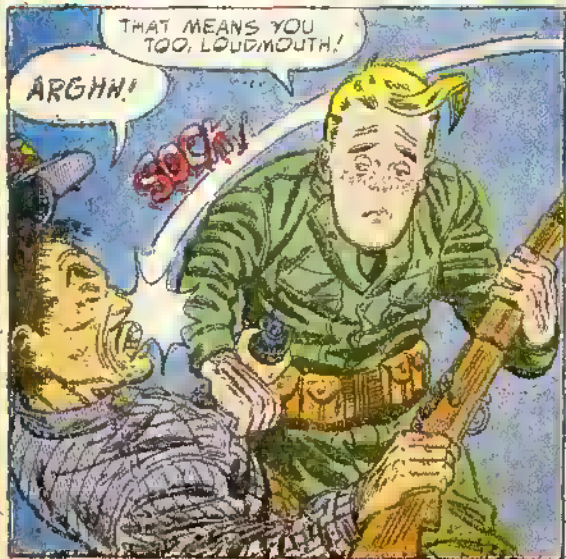


SEHH! AIN'T YOU GUYS GOT ANY CONSIDERATION FOR A LADY THAT'S SLEEPIN'?

THAT MEANS YOU TOO, LOUD MOUTH!

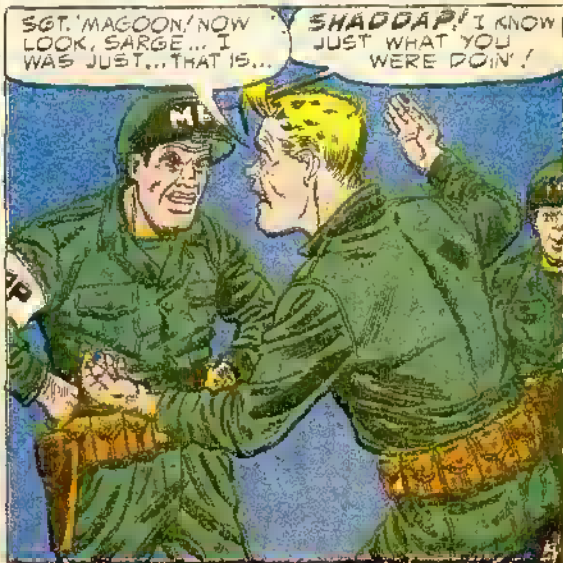
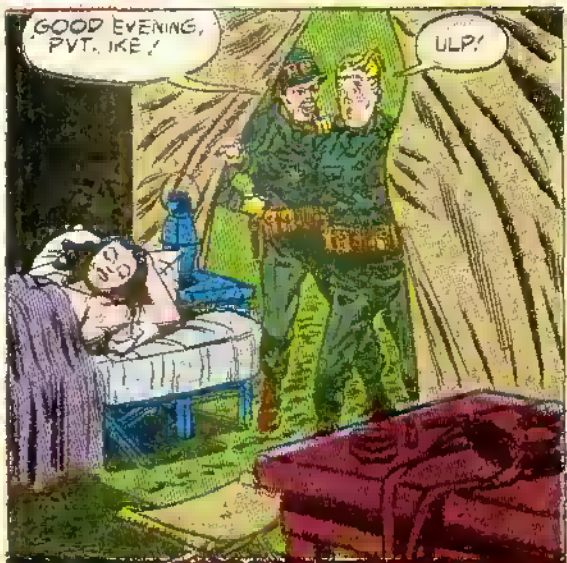
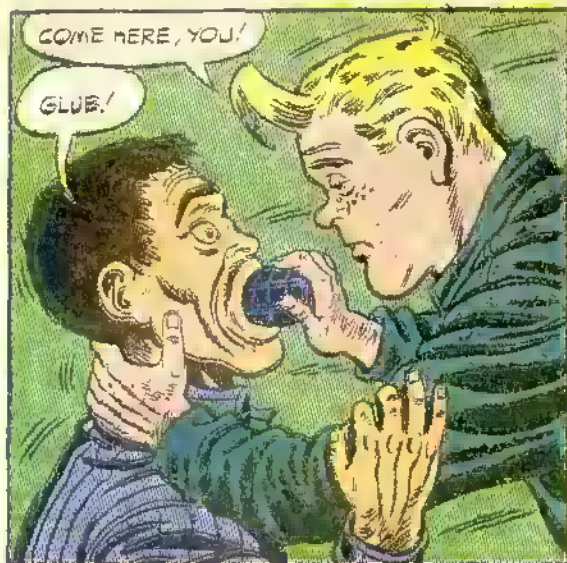
ARGHH!

SOCK!



HOLY HALF TRACKS! HE PULLED THE PIN OUTTA MY GRENADE! IF THIS GOES OFF IT'LL WAKE THE DAME FOR SURE!





CORPORAL, TAKE OVER THE PRISONER'S POST! I'LL TAKE HIM WITH ME!

LOOK SARGE, YOU GOTTA LET ME EXPLAIN! THERE WERE SOME COMMIES AROUND AN'...

YOU'LL EXPLAIN TO THE MAJOR IN THE MORNING! IN THE MEAN-TIME, YOU'LL ACCOMPANY ME IN ABSOLUTE SILENCE...
UNNERSTAN'!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, SARGE! I'M TOO TIRED TO ARGUE!



AND AT DAYBREAK...

THIS IS A SERIOUS CHARGE, PVT. IKE! WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

SIR, I WAS MERELY LOOKING OUT FOR THE DAME'S... I MEAN MISS CALHOON'S WELFARE...

WHAT'S THIS COMIN'?



THOSE ARE THE REDS I CAUGHT SNEAKIN' 'ROUND THE DOLL'S TENT LAST NIGHT!

WE FOUND THEM BEHIND THE TENT, SIR.. OUT COLD! THERE'S ONE MORE... DROWNED IN A BUCKET OF WATER!

I SEE! I GUESS THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHIN! YOU'RE FREE TO GO PVT. IKE!



THERE HE IS! THAT BRAVE SOLDIER SAVED MY LIFE! LET ME AT HIM SO I CAN GIVE HIM A BIG KISS!

HA, HA... BOY, JUST WATCH CASANOVA IKE NOW! THIS OUGHTA BE SOMETHIN'!

HELP! HE WON'T LET GO! HELP!

STOP HIM, SERGEANT! PRIVATE IKE HAS GONE BERSERK!

NO HE HASN'T, SIR! PRIVATE IKE HAS GONE TO SLEEP!



The End



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- How to Propose by Letter

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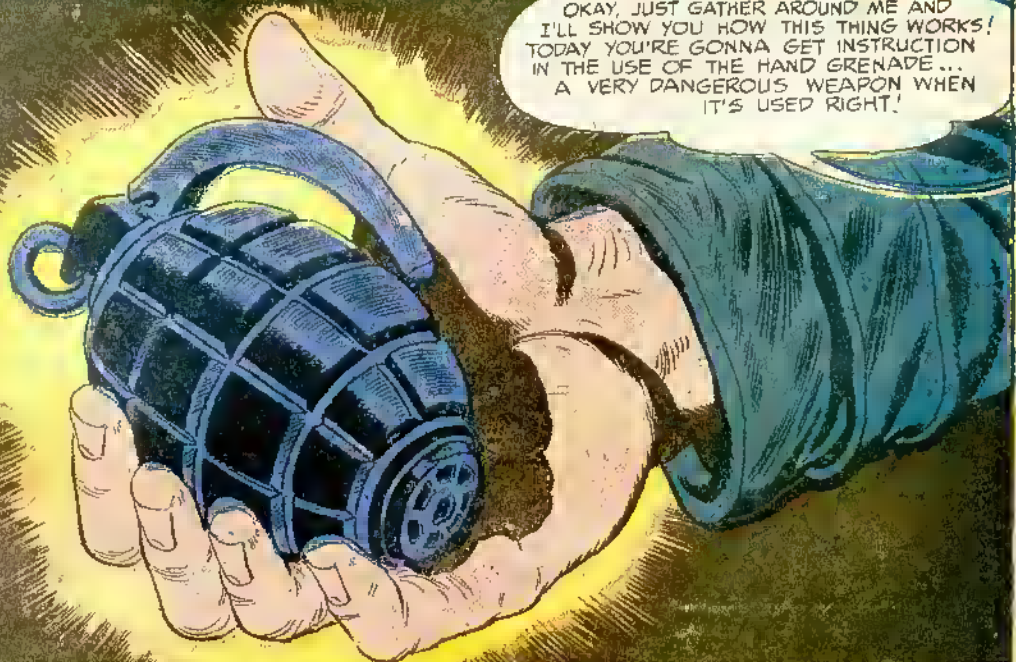
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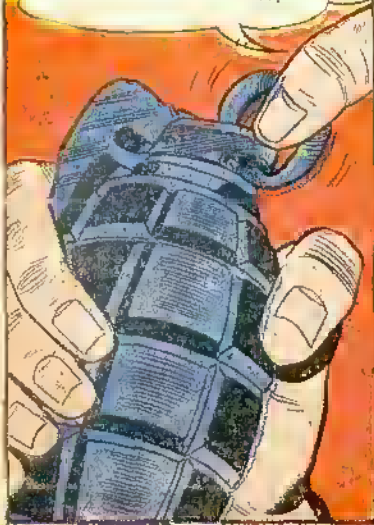
IT DOESN'T WEIGH MUCH. JUST A LITTLE OVER A POUND, BUT PACKED IN ITS OVAL SHAPE IS CONTAINED ENOUGH DESTRUCTION TO BLAST A MAN TO SMITHEREENS! FOR THIS IS THE FOOT SOLDIER'S FAVORITE WEAPON... **THE GRENADE!** JUST PULL THE PIN AND THERE ARE ONLY...

7 SECONDS to HELL



OKAY, JUST GATHER AROUND ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THIS THING WORKS! TODAY YOU'RE GONNA GET INSTRUCTION IN THE USE OF THE HAND GRENADE... A VERY DANGEROUS WEAPON WHEN IT'S USED RIGHT!

FIRST YOU GRASP IT TIGHTLY IN THE HAND THAT'S GONNA DO THE THROWING... YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY TIME TO SWITCH FROM HAND TO HAND! THEN PULL THE PIN... NOW YOU'RE READY FOR ACTION!



NOW DON'T LET THAT HANDLE UP UNTIL YOU THROW IT... THAT'S WHAT SETS THE FUSE OFF! AS LONG AS THAT HANDLE IS DOWN YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! THAT'S WHY IN COMBAT I SUGGEST THAT YOU TAPE THE HANDLES JUST IN CASE THE PIN ACCIDENTALLY COMES OUT!



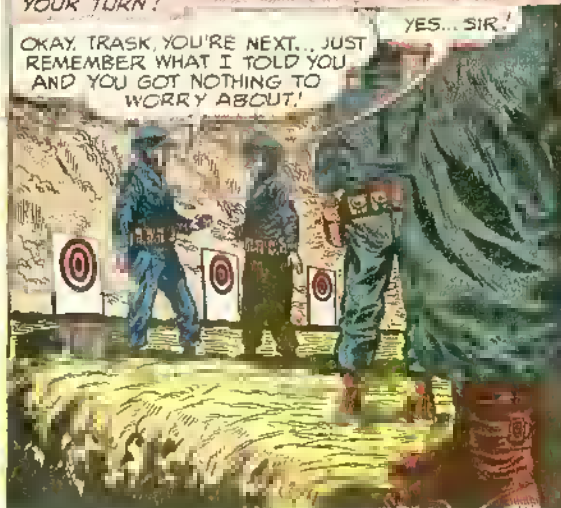
NOW YOU HEAVE IT! NOT LIKE A BASEBALL, BUT LIKE PUTTING THE SHOT! THEN DUCK, BECAUSE IT'LL SPREAD SHRAPNEL FRAGMENTS ALL OVER THE PLACE! AND REMEMBER... THERE ARE JUST 7 SECONDS BEFORE IT GOES OFF... **7 SECONDS TO HELL!**



LOOKS EASY, DOESN'T IT, TRASK? BUT NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!

OKAY, TRASK, YOU'RE NEXT... JUST REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU AND YOU GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

YES... SIR!



GO AHEAD, TAKE IT! WHAT'S THE MATTER, IT WON'T BITE! IT'S EASY, JUST COPY EVERYTHING THAT THE LIEUTENANT DID... COME ON NOW, UP TO THE FIRING LINE!



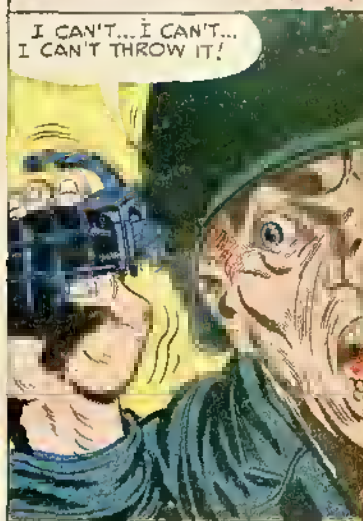
THAT'S IT... PULL THE PIN... THAT'S THE FIRST THING!



NOW THE PIN'S UP... COME ON, THROW IT... GET RID OF IT!



C'MON, GET RID OF IT! ONLY 7 SECONDS BEFORE IT GOES OFF!



WHAT A TIME FOR A GUY TO FREEZE! C'MON... HIT THE DIRT!



GOOD THING THE LIEUTENANT DIDN'T FREEZE, EH TRASK? GOOD THING, OR ELSE THEY'D BE PICKING YOU UP WITH A SHOVEL AND A BROOM!



C'MON, LIEUTENANT, GET UP! GET UP! WHY DON'T YOU GET UP!



CAUSE HE CAN'T, TRASK... HE'S DEAD! THOSE TINY SLIVERS OF STEEL CAN CUT A MAN TO PIECES... STOP HIM DEAD IN HIS TRACKS! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIEUTENANT... AND YOU KILLED HIM!

THERE WAS AN INQUEST INTO THE DEATH OF THE OFFICER BUT THERE WASN'T ANYTHING THEY COULD DO ABOUT IT... AND SO IT WAS LISTED AS "ACCIDENTAL DEATH," BUT YOU KNOW IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT... YOU KNOW HE'D STILL BE ALIVE IF YOU DIDN'T "FREEZE" ON THAT RANGE...

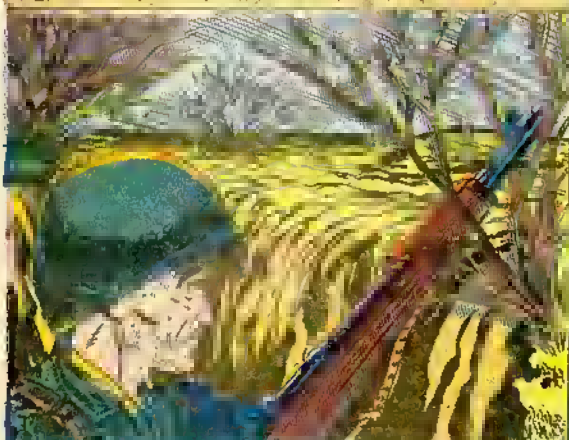
AND FINALLY YOU FINISHED BASIC... NOW YOU WERE READY FOR THE REAL STUFF... FOR KOREA! BUT YOU DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED WITH THAT GRENADE... AND NEITHER DID THE OTHER MEN IN YOUR COMPANY!

YEAH, THAT'S THE GUY WHO FROZE ON THE RANGE! IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM THE LIEUT. WOULD STILL BE ALIVE.

WELL, HE'D BETTER STAY AWAY FROM ME UP AT THE FRONT! WHO WANTS A GUY LIKE THAT AROUND!



FINALLY... PUSAN! AND THEN THE LONG WALK UP THE PENINSULA! NEXT, THE FRONT!



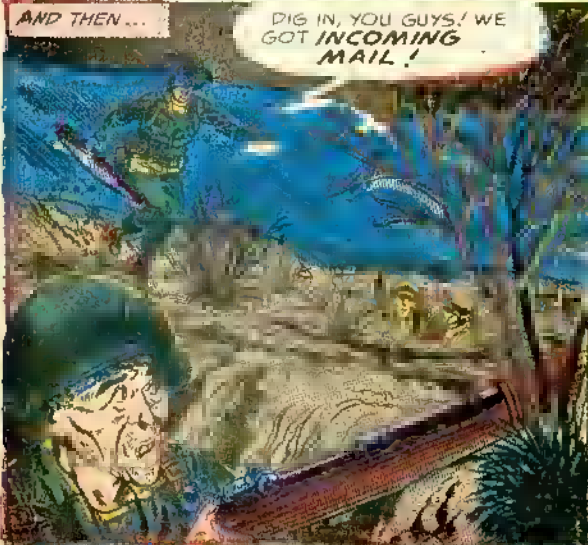
BUT YOU WERE ALONE IN YOUR MILENT... NOBODY WAS TO BE SADDLED WITH A GUY WHO'S LIABLE TO FREEZE WHEN THE GOING GETS ROUGH... AND YOU CAN'T BLAME THEM!

WHAT'S A MATTER, TRASK, STILL AFRAID OF THEM? REMEMBER WHAT THE LIEUTENANT SAID, A.G. IS BEST FRIEND! WELL, YOU'D BETTER MAKE UP WITH THEM... YOU'RE NOT HERE FOR YOUR GOOD LOOKS, YOU KNOW!



AND THEN...

DIG IN, YOU GUYS! WE GOT **INCOMING MAIL!**



THIS IS THE START OF AN ATTACK, TRASK... DIG IN! THEY'RE TRYING TO SOFTEN YOU UP FOR THE BIG PUSH... THEY WANT THIS RIDGE, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE THING STOPPING THEM... YOU!



HERE THEY COME, TRASK! KEEP
POURING IT ON...KEEP THAT POPGUN
BURNING! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP 'EM!

YOU CAN'T STOP 'EM WITH JUST A
RIFLE...IT TAKES TOO LONG.THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY OF DOING IT...
AND YOUR BUDDIES KNOW HOW!
GRENADES! THOSE PINEAPPLES
CAN CHEW 'EM UP AND THEN SPIT
THEM OUT LIKE SO MANY PITS...

THAT'S IT, TRASK... NOW GET
RID OF IT... HEAVE...

DON'T FREEZE,
TRASK...THIS ISN'T
FOR PRACTISE!



...NOW WHY DID HE HAVE TO
SAY THAT... WHY!!!

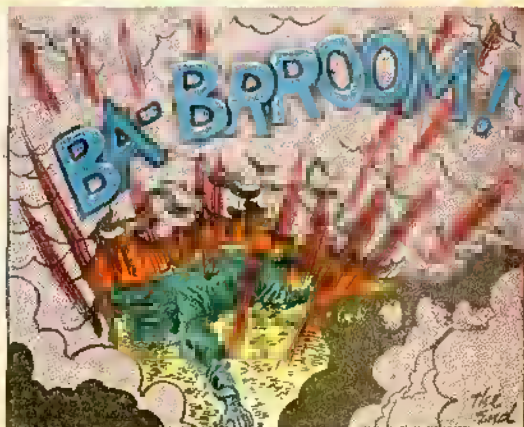


LOOK!
HE FROZE
AGAIN!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THOSE GUYS. WHY DON'T
THEY MOVE...ARE THEY..FROZEN! REMEMBER
THERE'S ONLY 7 SECONDS..!



...TO HELL!



FEEL THOSE TINY SLIVERS OF STEEL BITING AND
CUTTING THROUGH YOU... THAT'S WHAT THE
LIEUTENANT FELT! AND THAT SOFT WARM COZY
FEELING, THAT'S YOUR BLOOD... IT'S FLOWING
AWAY... AND TAKING YOUR LIFE WITH YOU!
BUT NOBODY CAN SAY YOU FROZE THIS TIME
... EVEN IF IT MEANT YOUR OWN LIFE!

LEADERSHIP!

"What's the matter with that joker? He looks like he just lost his best friend!"

The sergeant looked at the gyrene who was slouched against the side of a tent disgustedly pounding a fist into an open palm. Then he looked back at the Marine captain who was still staring at the unhappy soldier.

"That's er, the man I was telling you about, Captain. PFC Joe Backus. The man I'd like to recommend for promotion to sergeant! Hey, Joe, c'mon on over here, the Captain wants to talk to you!"

The tall, thin soldier detached himself from the canvas tent and ambled over to the two men. He snapped to attention at the sight of the silver bars, then waited to hear what the officer had to say.

"At ease, Backus! I'm here looking for a new platoon sergeant, and from your record I'd say that you were that man! Let's see now, you got that first stripe last year and . . . and . . . WHAT HAPPENED!"

The Captain was staring in disbelief at the empty sleeve of Joe Backus . . . a sleeve that still bore the faded imprint of a stripe recently torn off! PFC Joe Backus had been broken to a PRIVATE!

"That's right, Sir . . . it happened last night! You see, I had already been offered the job . . . but I don't want it! I wouldn't take it if you made me an officer . . . er, no offense, Sir! But you'd better ask General Bridges about it . . . he's the one who broke me! Said I didn't have the quality of LEADERSHIP that's necessary to head a patrol!"

The Private didn't wait for a response, but saluted sharply, then wheeled in an about face, and went back to the tent. Inside, he stretched out on a cot, placed his hands under his head and stared at the dark ceiling. He let the cigarette smoke drip from his mouth as he thought about the night's patrol.

"Leadership, eh? Well, if that's what they want, guess I don't qualify! Gotta be

a leader of men, the General said . . . he don't know what he's talking about! I remember when we first went out past the lines. . . ."

* * *

It had been dark on the patrol, real black. The way it should be on a patrol into enemy territory. He had been bringing up the rear and the words of General Bridges were still ringing in his ears.

"Just watch the Sergeant, Backus . . . he's an experienced squad leader. I know you can soldier, but I'm worried about your leadership qualities . . . takes more than just a soldier to lead men into battle!"

He had always dreamed about those three stripes, and now they were going to be his! All he had to do was to watch the sergeant . . . he would show him the ropes!

They were crossing no-man's land when it happened! There was a sharp *tsstinnngg*, then a cry of pain . . . then silence! And then there wasn't any more sergeant to show him the ropes, because the non-com was dead with a sniper's bullet through his head! And being the next highest in rank, that left Joe Backus in command!

Panic quickly spread through the ranks as the others realized what had happened. Panic which brought on low mutterings, and excited voices!

Go ahead, Joe, take over! You're a leader of men! Tell them what to do!

It didn't take any qualities of leadership to realize that the noisy men would soon give their position away to the enemy. All that took was common sense and good soldiering . . . Joe Backus had both!

He hissed out at the remaining gyrenes in a low voice. "Quiet, you guys, or there won't be any of us gettin' back! I'm takin' over, so you'll do what I say!"

There was no rebellion, just silent assent. They were glad to have somebody tell them what to do.

"Now the first thing is to find that sniper. I got a hunch he's up by those rocks. Who wants first crack at him?"

His eyes shifted from man to man and saw the fear, the terror, the distrust of the unknown. It would be slaughter sending a man out there, but do it himself!

"You guys stay here. I should be right back! If you don't hear from me in half an hour make your way back to our own lines!"

He crawled through the high grass toward the twin boulders that guarded the trail. Carefully he eased the bolt on the rifle then sat up for a look around! The glint of moonlight on the steel barrel gave away the sniper's position. But he was going to be hard to pick off what with the two boulders in the way. Well, only one thing to do about that . . . get him before he gets you!

There was no bravado in the act, it was the only way out of a tough situation! The gyrene stepped boldly into the moonlight that lit the patch of ground between the rocks and then flinched as the enemy bullet sent flecks of granite biting into his face. But that was the last shot, because the sniper was tumbling from the tree with a gaping wound in his throat . . . tumbling . . . dead!

Joe motioned for the others to join him with a wave of his hand, and slowly the patrol moved forward. There was amazement on their faces as they passed the body of the sniper . . . amazement, and admiration in their backward glances at the new squad leader.

The small group moved forward with renewed confidence. Then halted at Joe's signal. He pointed toward an enemy tank that squatted in a clearing. It was still smouldering from an aircraft attack that had taken place earlier in the day.

"Who wants it?"

"Who wants what? That's one piece we don't have to worry about anymore."

"You guy'll never learn, and you call yourselves MARINES! What's to stop the enemy from pulling that tank back, repairing it, and then using it against us all over again! Nothing . . . except a handful of gyrenes . . . US!"

The others stared at him in disbelief. Was he crazy? Had his new job gone to his head . . . was he bucking for another stripe?

Once again he looked at the faces of the men under his command! Which one to send out there? Charley Brown? No, too inexperienced. Bill Summers? Nope, he had a wife and three kids to go home to. Anybody else? Aww nuts, better do it yourself!

"You guys cover me . . . I'll show you how to wreck a tank!"

Slowly he crawled toward the smouldering hulk. Sweat poured off his face when he pulled himself to a crouching position. Hard work, damn hard! Then he put the rifle grenades into position and went to work on the treads of the metal monster. Sharp explosions ripped through the night air. Then the tank heaved its last sigh and tumbled onto its side. **SCRATCH ONE-TANK!**

Machine gun bullets cut a swath over his head as he raced back toward cover. Nothing more exciting like an enraged hornet's nest!

"C'mon you guys, let's get outa here!"

Silently and quickly the patrol followed their leader's directions and made its way back to the safety of their own lines. PFC (soon to be SGT) Joe Backus reported to the General. Reported and told him every detail. Then sat back in amazement as the CO chewed him out!

"And you call yourself a LEADER! Why, you could have been killed out there! Anybody could do what you did; what we need are men to tell others how to do it, not do it themselves! Backus, I'm glad I found out about you before it was too late! Just imagine if you had been killed out there . . . why, chances are that patrol would never have gotten back! From now on you're just a plain PRIVATE!"

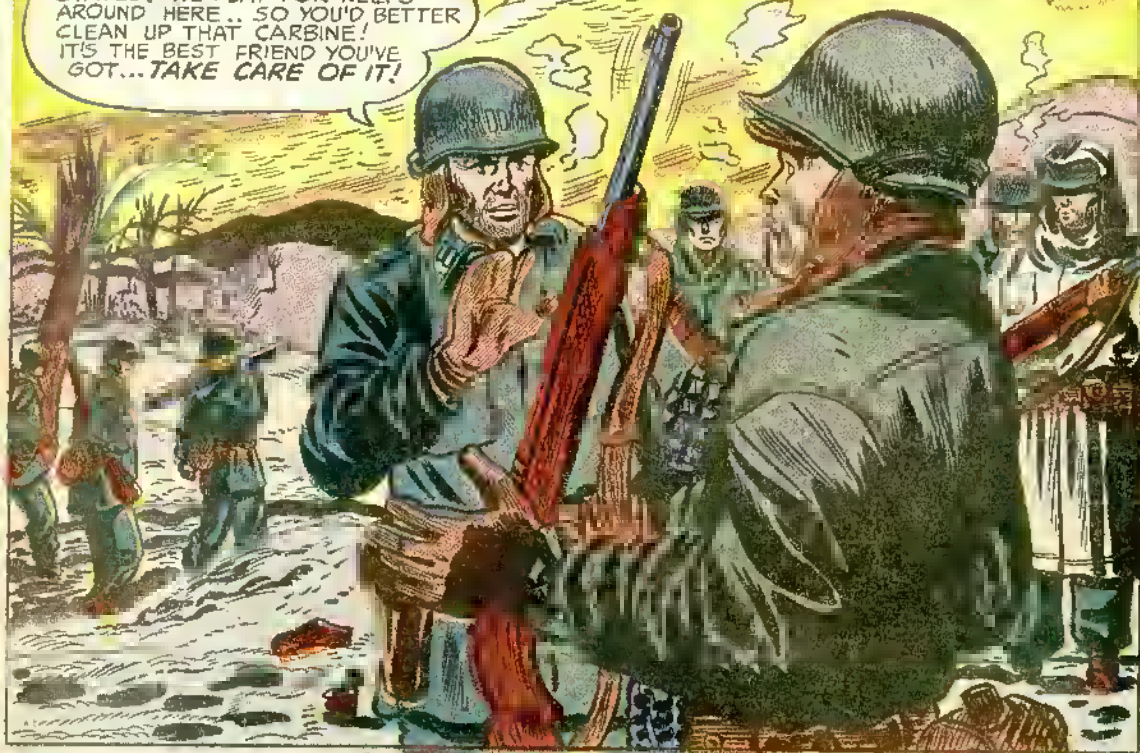
* * * *

He ground the cigarette out on the floor of the tent and rose to his feet. From now on things were going to be different. From now on he was going to let the other hot-shots worry about the promotions . . . who wanted to be a LEADER anyway? Much easier following orders . . . and safer!

PVT. WILL ADLER LEARNED FAST... HE HAD TO IN KOREA! THAT HIS MOST IMPORTANT PIECE OF EQUIPMENT WAS HIS RIFLE ... TO BE WITHOUT IT WAS TO BE WITH ONE ARM! AND SO HE TREATED IT LIKE IT WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN THE WORLD! AND IT WAS ... IT WAS HIS BEGINNING AND HIS END... HIS LIFE AND HIS DEATH... IT WAS HIS...

CARBINE!

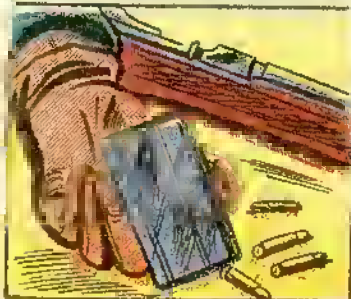
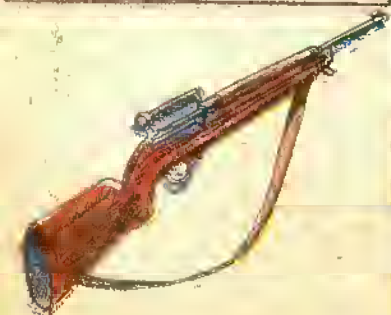
THIS IS KOREA, ALDER... NOT SOME TRAINING BASE IN THE STATES! WE PLAY FOR KEEPS AROUND HERE... SO YOU'D BETTER CLEAN UP THAT CARBINE! IT'S THE BEST FRIEND YOU'VE GOT... TAKE CARE OF IT!



THIS IS THE RIFLE, ADAPTABLE TELESCOPIC SIGHT, WEIGHT: 5 1/2 LBS... LENGTH: 3 FEET. A PISTOL GRIP AND A MAXIMUM RANGE OF 2,000 YARDS. EFFECTIVE RANGE: 300 YARDS! A VERSITILE WEAPON IN THE HANDS OF A KILLER!

THIS IS THE BITING END OF THE BULLET CONTAINER. A BOX TYPE MAGAZINE, CAPACITY FIFTEEN ROUNDS OF 30 CALIBRE BULLETS MUZZLE VELOCITY: 2,000 FEET PER SECOND, AND A STRIKING FORCE OF 900 FOOT POUNDS! IN OTHER WORDS, YOU CAN TEAR A MAN'S HEAD OFF WITH IT!

THAT'S IT, WILLIE... TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT! IT'S LIABLE TO MEAN YOUR LIFE!



NIGHT PATROL IN KOREA A BOY BECOMES A MAN IN FOUR HOURS! WHERE A CARBINE M-1 ASSUMES ITS IMPORTANCE!

OKAY, YOU GUYS... LET'S MOVE OUT! WE GOT WORK TO DO TONIGHT! LET'S START FIGHTING THIS WAR LIKE WE MEANT IT!



AND OUT IN NO MAN'S LAND...

YES SIR, ME AND BETSY HERE WILL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

OKAY, ALDER, YOU STAY HERE AND COVER OUR REAR! WE'RE GOING ON TO OUR OBJECTIVE! IF ANYTHING STIRS COME A-RUNNING!



BRR... SURE IS COLD OUT HERE! NOTHING TO DO BUT SIT AND WAIT THOUGH... CAN'T EVEN LIGHT A FIRE!



SOMETIME LATER...

WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING THEM! IT'S BEGINNING TO GET LIGHT! BUT I CAN'T LEAVE... NOT WHILE THE PATROL'S OUT THERE!



WELL, GUESS THEY AIN'T SHOWING UP... AND IT'S TOO LIGHT FOR ME TO DO ANY GOOD HERE... I'M GOING BACK TO OUR LINES!

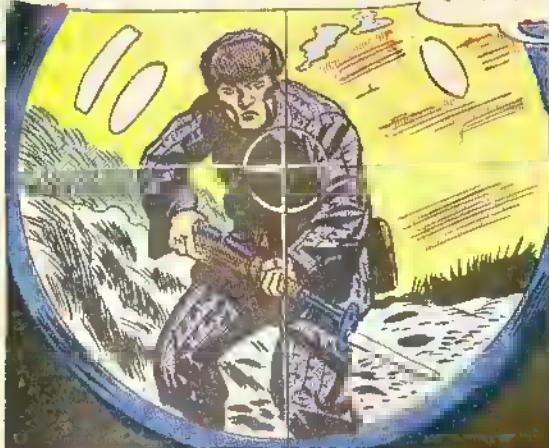


WILL TURNED TO RETURN TO HIS OWN LINES, THEN DREW UP SHORT AT THE SIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM! EIGHT ENEMY SOLDIERS! EIGHT OF THE ENEMY WHO KNEW THAT SOMETHING OR SOMEONE WAS BEHIND THAT BOULDER!

EIGHT GOONS... AND I'VE ONLY GOT EIGHT ROUNDS LEFT IN THE MAGAZINE! GOTTA MAKE 'EM ALL COUNT!



I COULD PICK HIM OFF EASY... BETSY HERE IS DEADLY AT THIS RANGE! BUT A SHOT'LL SPREAD THE REST OF THEM LIKE A COVEY OF QUAIL! MIGHT GET A COUPLE ... BUT THEY'D GET ME SURE! BETTER FIGURE OUT ANOTHER WAY!..

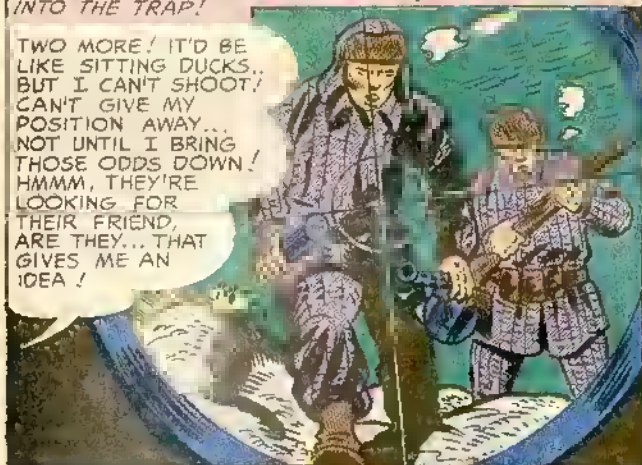


IT HAD TO BE QUIET... NO NOISE, OR ELSE HE'D GIVE HIS POSITION AWAY! AND THE ENEMY SOLDIER WALKED INTO THE TRAP... AND NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM!



WHEN THE SOLDIER DIDN'T RETURN, TWO MORE OF THE ENEMY WENT TO INVESTIGATE WHAT WAS BEHIND THE BOULDER ... WENT TO INVESTIGATE AND WALKED INTO THE TRAP!

TWO MORE! IT'D BE LIKE SITTING DUCKS.. BUT I CAN'T SHOOT! CAN'T GIVE MY POSITION AWAY... NOT UNTIL I BRING THOSE ODDS DOWN! HMMM, THEY'RE LOOKING FOR THEIR FRIEND, ARE THEY... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



... ONCE AGAIN BETSY WAS PUT ASIDE, BUT HER TIME WAS TO COME LATER!

THERE, THAT JUST ABOUT DOES IT! COME AND GET YOUR PAL... HE'S WAITING FOR YOU!



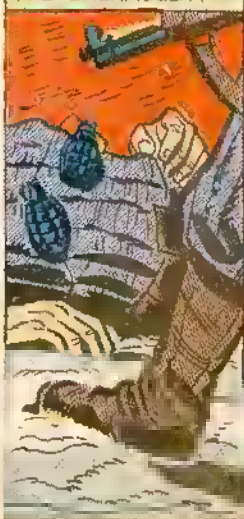
IN A FEW MOMENTS THE TWO SOLDIERS FOUND THEIR FRIEND...



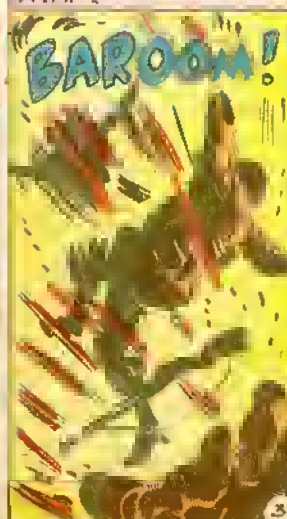
... AND TURNED HIM OVER TO SAY THEIR LAST RESPECTS...



... ALSO REVEALING THE GRENADES...



SET AS A BOOBY TRAP!



THE REMAINING CHINESE SPREAD OUT TO FIND THE LONE AMERICAN THAT WAS WRECKING HAVOC WITH THEIR PATROL... AND ONE WAS GETTING WARM...



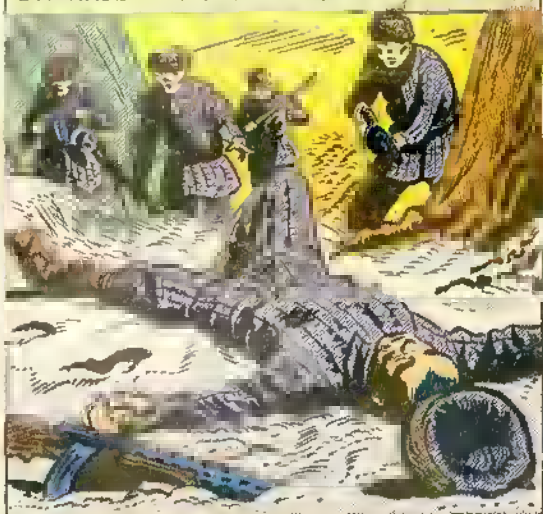
... HE FOLLOWED THE TRAIL UNTIL IT DISAPPEARED INTO NOTHING! WHERE HAD THE CRAZY AMERICAN GONE?



THE CHINESE FORGOT ONE THING... WHAT GOES UP, MUST COME DOWN! FOUR DOWN, FOUR TO GO! THE ODDS WERE GETTING BETTER ALL THE TIME!



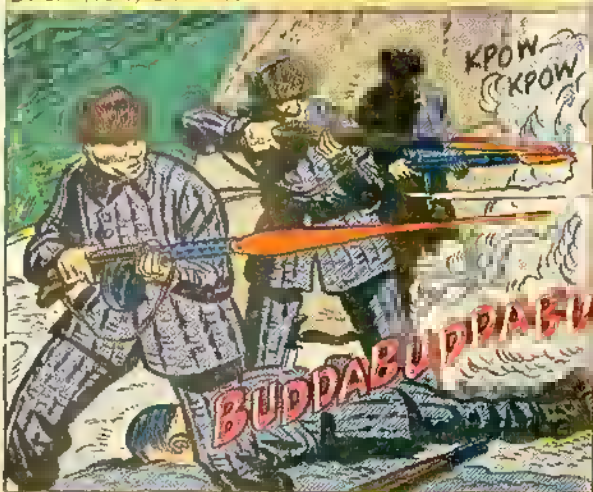
ONCE AGAIN THE ENEMY FOUND THEIR DEAD COMRADE... AND ONCE AGAIN...



... WALKED INTO A BOOBY TRAP! WHO COULD FIGURE THAT THE CRAZY AMERICAN WAS STILL IN THE AREA!



NOW IT WAS FIVE DOWN, THREE TO GO! PRETTY SOON NOW, BETSY... YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE!



WHEW! GETTING CLOSE! BUT THINGS'LL BE A LITTLE BETTER DOWN IN THAT GRASS... IT'LL BE EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!



THE ENEMY QUICKLY PICKED UP THE TRAIL, AND ADVANCED TOWARD THE HIGH REED-LIKE GRASS WHERE WILL SAT WAITING... WITH HIS CARBINE!

STILL CAN'T USE YOU, BETSY... CAN'T GIVE MY POSITION AWAY... NOT NOW!



SLOWLY THE ENEMY ADVANCED TOWARD THE CENTER OF THE FIELD... PINNING WILL DOWN BETWEEN THEM!



THE FOUR SOLDIERS CROUCHED LOW IN THE HIGH GRASS, EACH WAITING FOR THE ENEMY TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE!



THE MINUTES PASSED QUICKLY... TEN... FIFTEEN... TWENTY! AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE ENEMY! WHAT'S THE MATTER... TENSION GETTING YOU'Z BETTER KEEP ALERT THOUGH... WHAT WAS THAT! WATCH OUT!



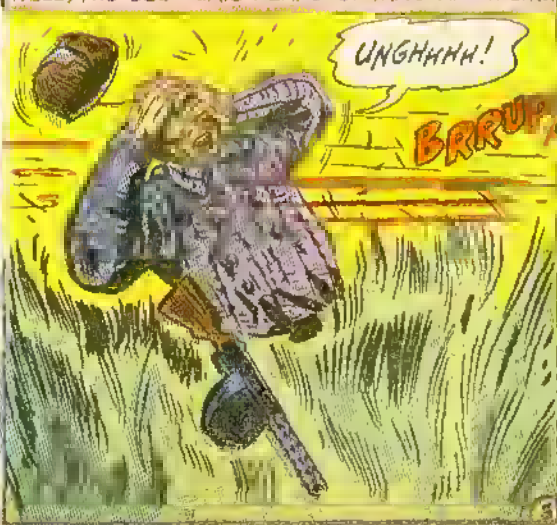
LOOK! SOMEBODY'S MOVING! WHO IS IT? DON'T WAIT... IT'S YOUR LIFE OR HIS!



THAT'S IT... POUR IT ON! YOU'VE HIT HIM! YOU'VE HIT HIM!



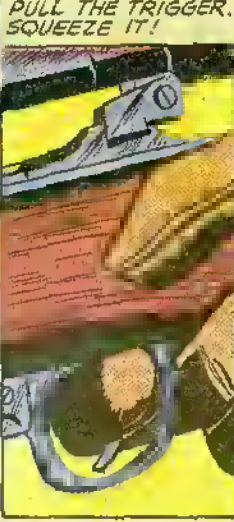
TOO BAD! DIDN'T EXPECT THAT, DID YOU? WELL, THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE AND MEN...



THAT'S IT, WILLIE...
YOU'VE GOT HIM LINED
UP NOW!



REMEMBER WHAT
YOU LEARNED,
WILLIE... DON'T
PULL THE TRIGGER.
SQUEEZE IT!



OH NO... THE MAGAZINE
WAS EMPTY!

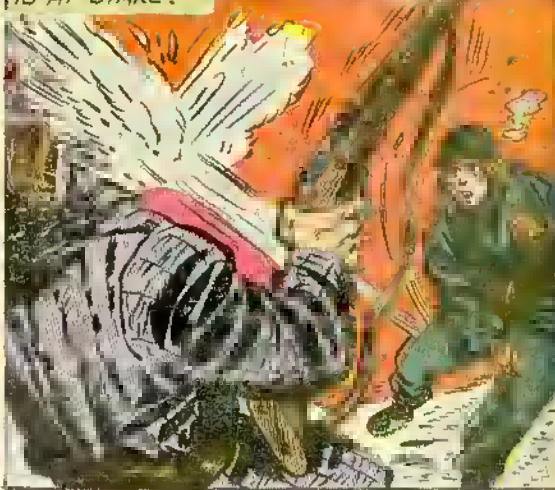


LUCK WAS ON
YOUR SIDE, WILLIE.
THEY KILLED
EACH OTHER!
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
YOU GET PANICKY!
NOW THE ODDS
ARE MORE THAN
EVEN UP...
YOU'VE STILL
GOT THAT
CARBINE!
OLD BETSY...
JUST DYING
TO GO TO WORK!

... AND THE ENEMY SOLDIER WAS QUICK TO
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF WILLIE'S BLUNDER!



... BUT THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO
SKIN A CAT... ESPECIALLY WHEN YOUR LIFE
IS AT STAKE!



NOW IT WAS MAN AGAINST
MAN... AND NO HOLDS BARRED!



... AND IN A SHORT TIME
LATER IT WAS ALL OVER!



SLOWLY WILL ADLER MADE
HIS WAY BACK TOWARD HIS
OWN LINES. THE SCORE: EIGHT
DOWN, NONE TO GO! AND THE
POWERFUL RIFLE STILL WAS
SLUNG USELESSLY OVER HIS
SHOULDER... WHICH ONLY
GOES TO PROVE THAT...
THAT THE MAN IS STILL
MORE IMPORTANT THAN
THE GUN!



The End

ONE THING ABOUT THE ARMY, THEY CERTAINLY GIVE A DRAFTEE PLENTY OF STUFF TO WORK WITH... AND HE LEARNS WHICH ARE THE MORE IMPORTANT PIECES... BUT FIRST! TAKE THE CASE OF PVT. EDDIE BAILEY... ON THE ADVICE OF A REGULAR ARMY SERGEANT HE FOUND OUT THE IMPORTANCE OF HIS HELMET AND HIS RIFLE... ALSO HIS DOG TAGS! HE LEARNED THAT THESE THREE ITEMS WERE THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF...

a G.I.'S EQUIPMENT



THIS IS A STEEL HELMET... TO BE WORN AT ALL TIMES IN A COMBAT AREA... FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION! MIGHT GET HEAVY AT TIMES, EDDIE... BUT YOU'LL GET USED TO THAT



AND THIS IS YOUR BEST FRIEND... THE M-1 GARAND, A SEMI-AUTOMATIC RIFLE THAT FIRES EIGHT SHOTS! TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT, EDDIE... THIS IS WHAT THEY'RE PAYING YOU TO USE!



THESE ARE YOUR DOG TAGS... OR IDENTIFICATION TAGS TO BE EXACT! DON'T LOSE THEM, AND REGULATIONS SAY THAT THEY MUST BE WORN AT ALL TIMES! SO OBEY REGULATIONS, EDDIE, 'CAUSE THESE GO WITH YOU WHEREVER YOU GO!



NOW YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN HOW TO BE A SOLDIER, EDDIE! THEY'RE GOING TO TOUGHEN YOU UP, TEACH YOU HOW TO SHOOT THAT GARAND, AND MAKE YOU A KILLER! 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE GETTING YOU READY FOR... TO FIGHT THE ENEMY!



THERE, THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG, DID IT? JUST EIGHTEEN WEEKS AND YOU'RE READY! YOU'RE A KILLER! TRAINED TO A FIGHTING EDGE! AND THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ALL THAT TRAINING TO USE... TO FIGHT A WAR!

WELL, YOU MADE IT, EDDIE! IT SEEMED LIKE A DREAM A FEW MONTHS AGO, BUT NOW YOU'RE HERE... AND YOU'RE GOING TO FIGHT A WAR... 'CAUSE YOU'RE IN KOREA!

NO, THEY DON'T SEND YOU RIGHT INTO THE LINES... THERE HAS TO BE A LITTLE MORE TRAINING FIRST! THEY HAVE TO PUT THAT EDGE BACK ON THAT RAZOR... BUT THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING, EDDIE... THERE'S BEEN A MILLION EDDIES BEFORE YOU!

OKAY MEN, THIS IS IT! GET YOUR GEAR TOGETHER... YOU'RE MOVING OUT IN TWO HOURS!



SO MOVE OUT, EDDIE... AND STOP GRIPING ABOUT THE RAIN! YOU GET USED TO THAT SORT OF SHIT UP WHERE YOU'RE GOING! EVEN THE ELEMENTS ARE AGAINST YOU... FOR NOW YOU'RE IN THE BIG LEAGUES... THIS IS WHERE THEY SEPARATE THE MEN FROM THE BOYS!



THAT'S IT, KID... YOU'RE ON THE BALL NOW... ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN... AND USUALLY DOES!



OKAY, KID... YOU'VE BEEN UP HERE FOR THREE DAYS... GO BACK TO THE O.P. AND TAKE A REST! I'LL GET YOU WHEN I NEED YOU!

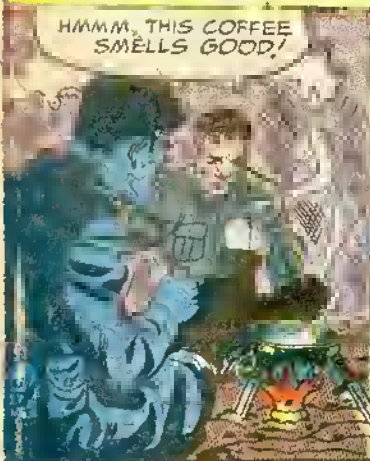
GEE, THREE DAYS AND NOTHING HAPPENED! THOUGHT THERE WAS A WAR GOING ON!



WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, EDDIE? THERE'S PLENTY OF WAR TO GO AROUND... YOU'LL GET YOUR SHARE!

YOU GOT A BREAK, EDDIE, MAKE THE MOST OF IT! NOW YOU CAN PUT THAT HELMET TO USE... REMEMBER WHAT THE OLD SERGEANT TOLD YOU... ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT PIECES OF YOUR EQUIPMENT... HERE'S WHERE YOU FIND OUT!

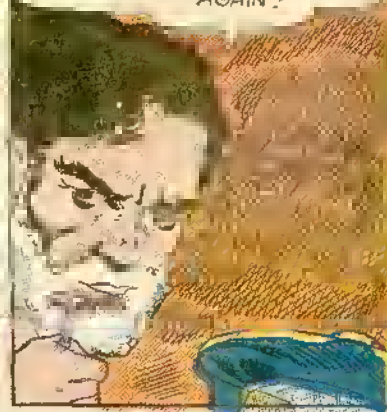
HMMM... THIS COFFEE SMELLS GOOD!



BOY, IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO GET RID OF THIS MUD... BEEN THREE DAYS SINCE I WASHED!



...AND TO SHAVE! ALMOST FEEL LIKE A HUMAN BEING AGAIN!



BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT A WAR TO FIGHT, KID... SO IT'S BACK INTO THE LINES!

DIG IN! DIG IN! THEY'RE OPENING UP!



THAT'S IT, KID... CRAWL INSIDE THAT PIECE OF STEEL... IT'S THE ONLY THING BETWEEN YOU AND THAT SHRAPNEL! AND REMEMBER WHAT THAT SERGEANT TOLD YOU... HOW CAN YOU FORGET!



THEY'RE PLAYING FOR KEEPS, EDDIE... THIS ISN'T AN INFILTRATION COURSE BACK IN THE STATES... THAT'S REAL LIVE STUFF THEY'RE THROWING AT YOU!



THEY'VE STOPPED FIRING, EDDIE... WHAT'S GOING ON! THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING!

GET READY, KID... THEY'LL BE MOVING UP HERE ANY MINUTE NOW! THEY'RE GONNA TRY AND KNOCK US OFF THIS RIDGE... BUT WE'RE GONNA HOLD IT!

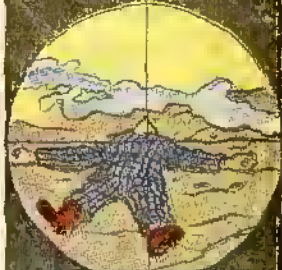


SURE, YOU'RE GOING TO HOLD IT! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE, ISN'T IT? AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET A CHANCE TO USE THAT GARAND! A SOLDIER'S BEST FRIEND. REMEMBER? WATCH IT NOW... SLOW AND EASY... THAT'S IT!

GOT TO LINE HIM UP FIRST... A LITTLE MORE ELEVATION!

GOT HIM NOW...

SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER... DON'T PULL IT! GOT HIM!



KEEP IT UP, EDDIE... YOU'RE DOING FINE, BUT YOU DON'T THINK ONE DEAD ENEMY SOLDIER IS GOING TO STOP THEM DO YOU? IN A BATTLE LIFE IS CHEAP!



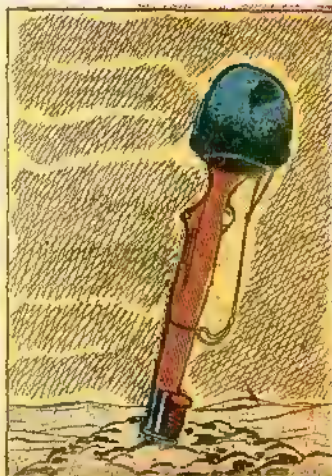
THAT'S IT, KID... POUR IT ON! YOU'RE A KILLER NOW... THE BEST TRAINED KILLER IN THE WORLD... SO SQUEEZE THAT TRIGGER, ELSE YOU'LL BE DEAD!



ALL AFTERNOON THE BATTLE FOR THE RIDGE RAGED... FIRST ONE SIDE WOULD HAVE THE ADVANTAGE, THEN THE OTHER! BUT THE AMERICANS HAD IT... AND THEY WERE GOING TO KEEP IT... NOTHING WAS GOING TO KNOCK THEM OFF THAT LINE!



AND THAT'S THE STORY OF PVT. EDDIE BAILEY... AND HIS EQUIPMENT. EQUIPMENT THAT GOES WITH HIM NO MATTER WHAT! WHAT ABOUT THE **DOG TAG**? EVEN THAT GOES WITH HIM... TO THE VERY END!



NEW! 1953 "Space Commander" Vibro-Matic WALKIE TALKIES



No Electric Wires!
No Batteries!

2 WAY!

SENDS! RECEIVES!

VOICE—SONGS—MUSIC

Talk between house and
garage... between rooms
...from house to house!



If by some magical means you could turn back the clock and become a child again, no toy would enthrall you more than these amazing "SPACE COMMANDER" WALKIE TALKIES! Alice in Wonderland never had anything to compare with them! Yes! This is the gift of the year for boys and girls! Not just a toy! These Vibro-Matic Walkie Talkies are a precision made communication system. NOW they can talk back and forth for hundreds of feet, between rooms, from house to garden and between homes too! Imagine how thrilled they'll be to "speak thru Space!"

Works Like Magic!

FULLY GUARANTEED

This latest, newest 1953 model has just been received. It is a precision-made product of the world's largest manufacturer of Walkie-Talkies. Utilizes highly sensitive VIBRO-MATIC design. Uses no batteries, no electrical wires, no plug-in. No gears or moving parts. Each unit is self-contained and sends as well as receives messages, songs, music, etc., which travel over the conductor line for hundreds of feet, clear and distinct. Requires no license. Will not interfere with radio reception. Works equally well indoors or out.

Endless Fun . . . Educational!

This new 2-way Walkie-Talkie System provides endless thrills for boys and girls from 5 and up. Truly inspirational! Helps overcome shyness in children, increases confidence. An aid in voice culture. . . It teaches as it entertains the year 'round. Regarded by all as virtually unbreakable. Beautiful colors and "planetary" design that captures your child's imagination.

5-DAY TRIAL

Money-Back Guarantee

SEND NO MONEY NOW. Order a Space Commander Walkie-Talkie set NOW at the extra-low price of 1.00 Pay only 1.00 plus a few cents postage on delivery to you of the 2 phones and easy instructions. Enjoy them with your children for 5 WHOLE DAYS, free of any obligation—entirely at our risk. See if it doesn't thrill them no end. You and they too must be delighted. Otherwise your dollar comes back to you! Better rush! The demand is very great and our supply is limited. Mail the coupon TODAY!

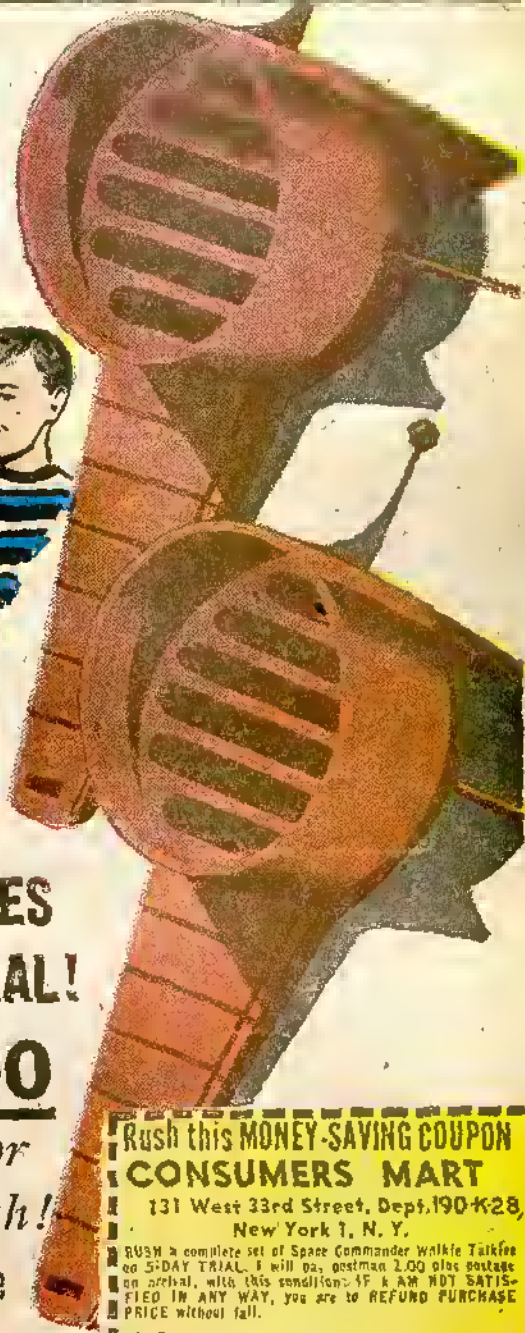
CONSUMERS MART

131 WEST 33RD STREET, DEPT. 190-K-28,
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2
PHONES
SPECIAL!

1.00
for
both!

They're
NEW!
They're
Sensational



Rush this MONEY-SAVING COUPON
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RUSH a complete set of Space Commander Walkie Talkies on 5-DAY TRIAL. I will pay postman 2.00 plus postage on arrival, with this condition: IF I AM NOT SATISFIED IN ANY WAY, you are to REFUND PURCHASE PRICE without fail.

NAME

Address

Town State

☐ SAVE postage costs. Enclose a dollar with this coupon for PREPAID DELIVERY up to your door. Same money back guarantee.

IT GETS MIGHTY COLD IN THE HILLS OF KOREA -- MIGHTY COLD! ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE PVT. ANGIE LANGE AND YOU COME FROM THE DEEP SOUTH! YOU'RE NOT USED TO THE BITING WIND AND THE PENETRATING COLD. NO MATTER HOW MANY BLANKETS YOU'VE GOT, YOU STILL CAN'T GET WARM! AND THE REST OF YOUR BUDDIES KNOW THAT IT'S AFFECTING YOUR ABILITY AS A FIGHTING MAN... THAT'S WHY THEY HAVE TO GET...

A BLANKET for ANGIE!

BRRR, I'M FREEZING! I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS COLD WEATHER!

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BREAK THEN? GO ON BACK TO THE BUNKER... MIGHT BE WARMER IN THERE I'LL HOLD THE LINE FOR A WHILE... WON'T BE NOTHING GOING ON HERE!



THIS PLACE IS TOO COLD FOR ME... CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE! NOTHING LIKE IT WHERE I LIVE!

AW, YOU'LL GET USED TO IT, ANGIE! ANYWAY, THIS IS BETTER THAN FIGHTING GOOKS!

NOT TO ME IT ISN'T. I'M GOING OUT AND GET ME ANOTHER BLANKET BEFORE I FREEZE TO DEATH!

YEAH, YOU DO THAT... WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN DIG ONE UP AROUND HERE! WE JUST GOTTA GET ANOTHER BLANKET FOR YOU!



AND AT THE SUPPLY SERGEANT'S QUARTERS...

BUT, SARGE... YOU JUST GOTTA GET ME AN **EXTRA BLANKET**... YOU JUST GOTTA! MY BODY'S JUST LIKE ONE BIG ICE CUBE!

SORRY ANGIE... I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU OUT, BUT THERE ISN'T AN EXTRA BLANKET IN THE AREA.



IN DESPERATION ANGIE TURNED TO HIS BUDDY...

YOU GOTTA SELL IT TO ME, HARRY... YA JUST GOTTA! I'LL GIVE YOU A **HUNDRED BUCKS** FOR IT!

I CAN'T SELL IT, ANGIE... I'D BE CRAZY TO TRY AND GO ONE NIGHT WITHOUT IT!



AS THE DAY WORE ON THE COLD GOT WORSE AND WORSE... AND ANGIE SUFFERED EVEN MORE! HIS FEET WERE NUMB, ONE STEP AND HIS TOES FELT AS IF THEY'D FALL OFF! HIS FINGERS WERE BRITTLE AS STONE... HE DOUBTED IF HE EVEN COULD PULL A TRIGGER! HE WAS REACHING THE POINT WHERE HIS WILL TO RESIST WAS GONE... HE'D RATHER CURL UP IN THE SNOW AND GO TO SLEEP... EVEN IF IT MEANT DEATH... FOR THEN AT LEAST HE WOULD BE WARM!



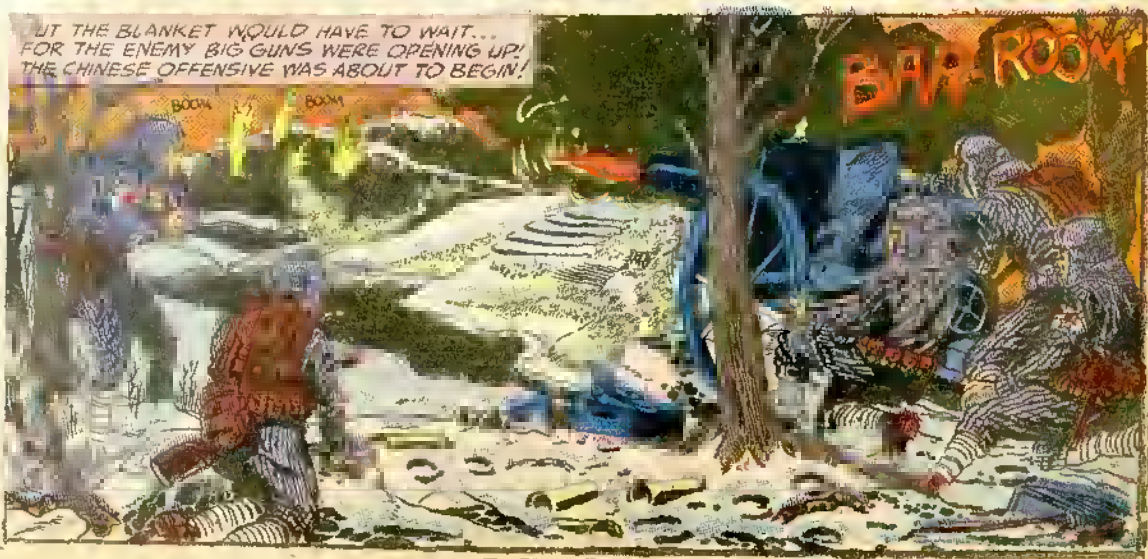
BUT ANGIE WASN'T SUFFERING ALONE... HIS BUDDIES KNEW WHAT HE WAS GOING THROUGH AND WERE TRYING TO FIND A SOLUTION!

I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'RE GOING TO DO IT... BUT WE GOTTA GET ANGIE AN EXTRA BLANKET! HE'S JUST NO GOOD TO US THE WAY HE IS NOW!

YOU'RE RIGHT, HARRY... THERE MUST BE AN EXTRA BLANKET IN THIS GOD-FORSAKEN PENINSULA... AND WE'LL FIND IT!



BUT THE BLANKET WOULD HAVE TO WAIT... FOR THE ENEMY BIG GUNS WERE OPENING UP! THE CHINESE OFFENSIVE WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

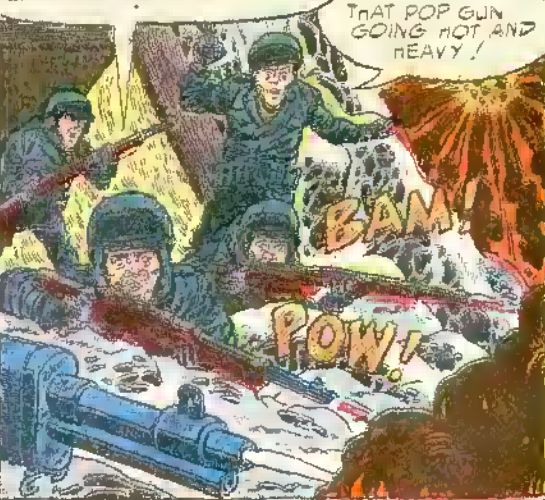


THIS WARMING THINGS UP FOR YOU, ANGIE? WAIT A WHILE AND THEY'LL MAKE THINGS A LITTLE HOTTER!



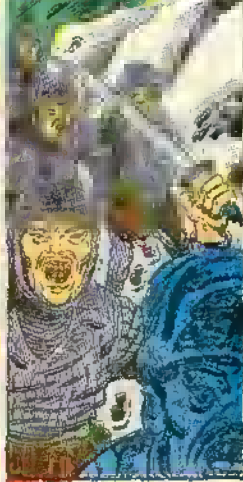
AT LEAST IT'S TAKING MY MIND OFF THE COLD ...FROM THE SOUND OF THAT INCOMING MAIL I THINK THIS TIME THEY MEAN BUSINESS!

HERE THEY COME! MUST BE AT LEAST TWO DIVISIONS TRYING TO TAKE THIS HILL!

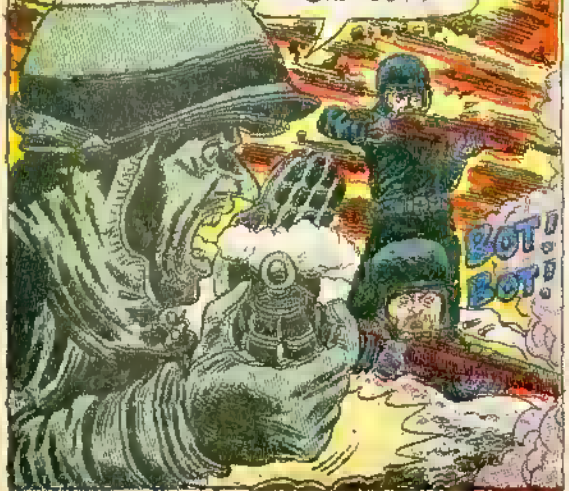


DON'T BOTHER TO COUNT THEM, ANGIE...JUST KEEP THAT POP GUN GOING HOT AND HEAVY!

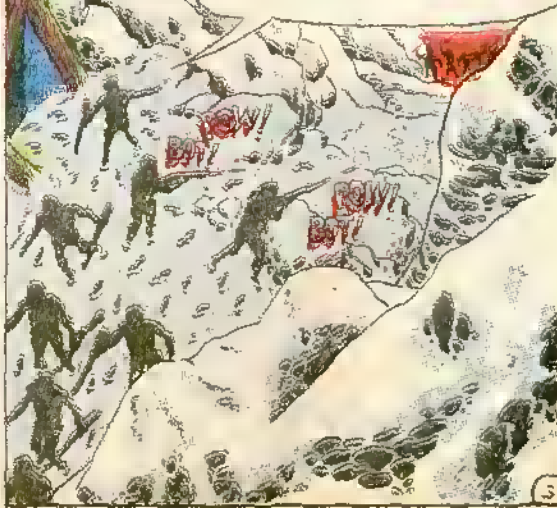
ANGIE WAS RIGHT...THERE WERE TWO DIVISIONS TRYING TO TAKE THE HILL! FOR THE HEIGHTS OF THIS SLOPE COMMANDED THE APPROACHED TO THE INVASION ROUTE SOUTHWARD...A MUST POSITION TO ANY ATTACKING ARMY!



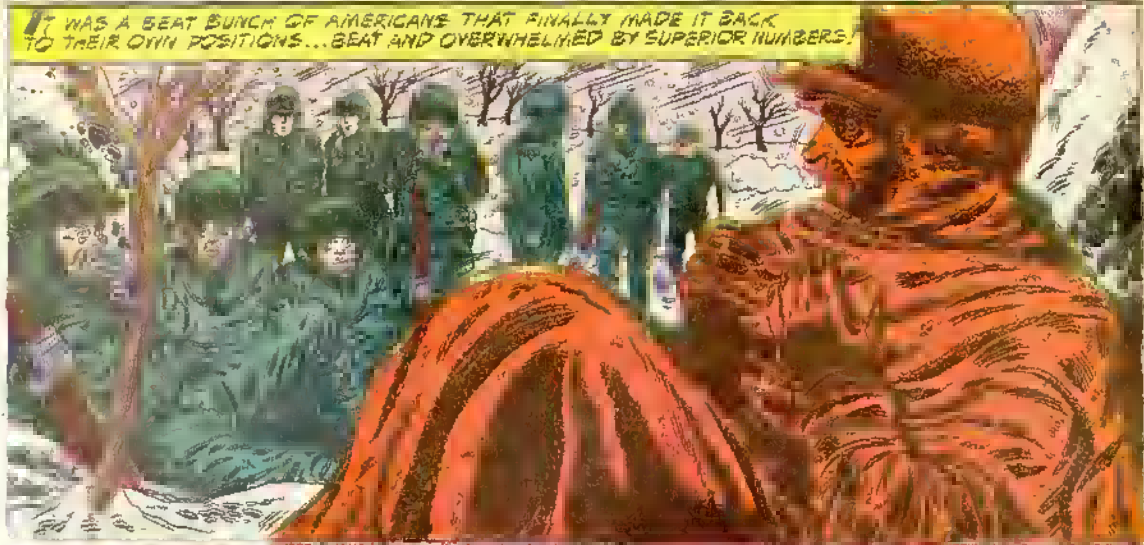
POUR IT ON! POUR IT ON! YOU GOT A MILLION TARGETS DOWN THERE, PICK ONE OUT!



PULL OUT! PULL OUT! THERE'S TOO MANY FOR US!



IT WAS A BEAT BUNCH OF AMERICANS THAT FINALLY MADE IT BACK TO THEIR OWN POSITIONS... BEAT AND OVERWHELMED BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS!



BUT ANGIE HAD OTHER PROBLEMS ON HIS MIND BESIDE THE ENEMY... HIS BIGGEST PROBLEM AT THE MOMENT... THE DEEP, BITING, PENETRATING COLD!

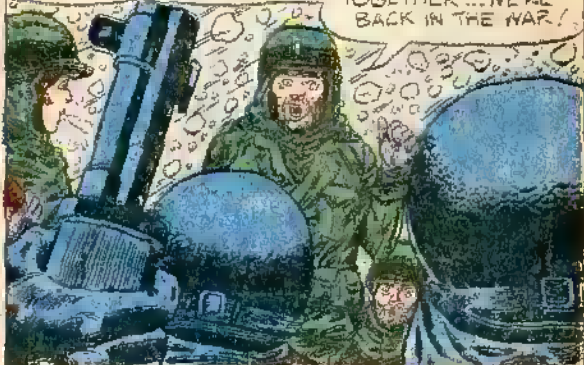
BRRR, WHAT A DAY! AT LEAST UP IN THAT BUNKER I WAS OUT OF THE WIND... WHY COULDN'T THIS WAR BE IN AFRICA!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, ANGIE... WE'RE GONNA GET YOU AN EXTRA BLANKET! THERE MUST BE SOME LEFT UP ON THAT RIDGE... WHEN WE RETAKE IT!



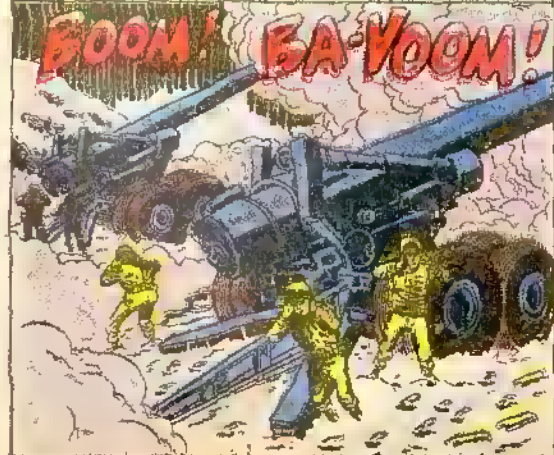
AND HARRY WAS RIGHT! FOR A FEW HOURS LATER, NORD CAME DOWN FROM BATTALION THAT THEY WERE TO RETAKE THE HEIGHTS!

WE'LL BE MOVING OUT AS SOON AS OUR ARTILLERY SOFTENS THEM UP! WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT HILL BACK... AND YOU'RE THE GUYS WHO ARE GONNA DO IT! SO GET YOUR GEAR TOGETHER... WE'RE BACK IN THE WAR!



THE TIME SCHEDULE WAS SET AND THE BIG GUNS OPENED UP! SHEETS OF FLAME BELCHED TOWARD THE ENEMY POSITIONS SPITTING STEEL PROJECTILES OF DEATH... AND THE AMERICANS WAITED FOR THE SIGNAL!

BOOM! BA-VOOM!



AND FINALLY THE CANNONADING STOPPED...

OKAY... LET'S GO! WE'RE MOVING OUT... AND WE'RE GONNA TAKE THAT HILL BACK!



AND NOW THE SITUATION WAS REVERSED... THE AMERICANS WERE ON THE OFFENSIVE! IT WAS A SLOW TORTUROUS WAY UP THE SLOPES OF THE RIDGE... BUT NOTHING WAS GOING TO KNOCK THEM OFF!



ALMOST... TO... THE... TOP... GOTTA... MAKE... THE... CREST! THAT'S... WHERE... I'LL... FIND... AN... **EXTRA BLANKET!**



GIMMIE THAT FLAG! WE'RE GOING OVER THE TOP... GOTTA MAKE IT TO THE TOP!



AND HE MADE IT! THE HILL WAS ONCE AGAIN IN THE HANDS OF THE YANKS! NOW HE COULD LOOK FOR THAT EXTRA BLANKET!



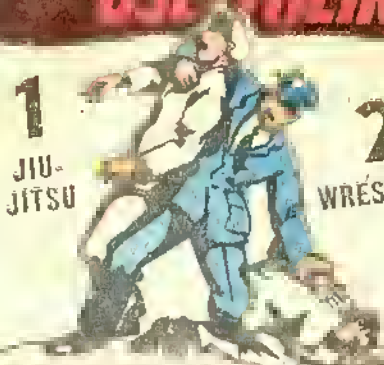
ANGIE, WATCH OUT! OH NO... NO...



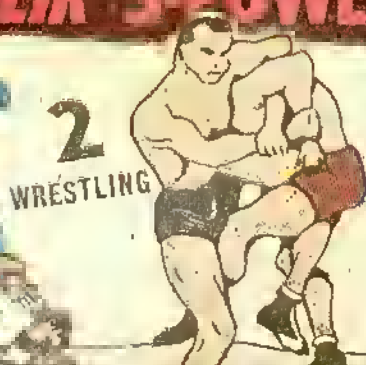
The End

THE COLD WINTERY WINDS SWEEPED OVER THE HILL BUT ANGIE DIDN'T FEEL THEM! FOR ANGIE HAD FOUND HIS BLANKET... A SHROUD WHICH WAS WRAPPED AROUND HIS STILL FORM HUGGING HIM CLOSER TO ITS BOSSOM! FOR ANGIE WAS DEAD...

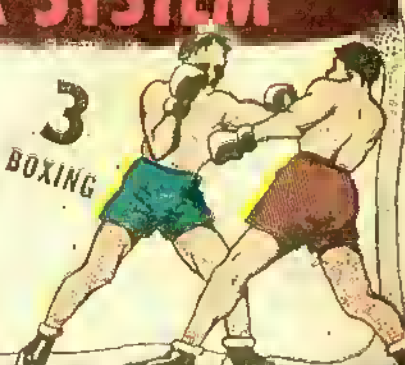
When You Have To Defend Yourself Do What The EXPERTS Do! USE THEIR 3-POWER SYSTEM



1
JIU-
JITSU



2
WRESTLING



3
BOXING

OVERCOME ANY ENEMY

No matter how big he is
or how small you are!

Now!

Discover from experts this quick
way to defend yourself—anywhere—anytime!

HERE'S every science of self-defense and lethal attack, wrapped up into one triple-action package. This new fast-moving 3-power system will make you tough to conquer, as it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You don't have to be big! You just have to know how!

Gain Respect
for your
Manliness

Like Getting
Personal
Instruction

Act Now,
Be Prepared!

In easy dynamite-packed page, experts teach you through pictures and stories. How you too K.O. your enemy with or close scientific weapon! How to maul him with punishing, bruising, wrestling holds! How to use his strength to destroy himself through deadly Jiu-Jitsu.

Never again cringe or shy away from a bully. Imagine the wonderful thrill of confidence to know that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect others will have for you, the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough and ready scrapper, deadly-efficient he-man you are.

You learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-mo" picture method. You learn every stance, every hold, every grip as portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in your own home. But you don't pay the price of personal instruction. The experts who prepared these instructions want everyone to know how to defend himself. They want to make a "big man" of every small one. So the price was made so low that everyone could afford to have these instructions. Yes, you can't afford to be without them.

We want you to have all three books containing the 3-Power System. We want you to be able to defend yourself against any attacker, no matter how he fights. Therefore, we'll send you all 3 books for the price of only 2 if you act now!

JIU-JITSU
As taught to
Masters, "G"
men, etc.
50c

BOXING
K.O. Punching,
Scientific Boxing,
Muscle Building
50c

WRESTLING
Palm Wrestling,
Destructive
Rolls, Penetration
Graps
50c

ALL THREE
ONLY **1.00**

If bought separately
50c each

SEND NO MONEY

Make us prove our claims. Send no money, unless you prefer. When the postman delivers your package, deposit only \$1.00 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. You must be completely satisfied after five days, or return the books and your money will be refunded. Don't wait until trouble strikes. Prepare NOW.

PICKWICK CO., Box 463,
Midtown Station New York 18.

RUSH COUPON TODAY!

PICKWICK CO., Dept. F-209

Box 463, Midtown Station, New York 18

Send me a copy of

☐ Jiu-Jitsu—50c

☐ Scientific Boxing—50c

☐ Wrestling—50c

(If you check two books, we will send you the third without additional charge)

☐ Enclosed find \$_____. Please send the books all charges prepaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay on delivery, plus postage and C.O.D. charges. (No C.O.D. for less than \$1.00).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

If it is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days to immediately refund of full purchase price.

Printed in U.S.A. by A.P.O. 870, or similar U.S.A.

DANCE to ROMANCE

LEARN TO DANCE IN ONLY **1** WEEK

**Become An Expert Dancer
in Just Minutes a Day!**

**Yes! You Dance a New Step Each Evening
for 7 Days or**

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

This new speed-method makes learning to dance so simple, quick and easy — you will amaze your friends in one single week! You'll be able to say "good-bye" to loneliness and "hello" to fun and romance. Of course, if you enjoy being a wallflower this easy, quick, self-teaching method is not for you. But, if you want to get out of your rut and start living — send for this Complete Dance Instruction Course on our **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!** You have nothing to lose, and popularity and good-times to gain, so act now! For your promptness, we include without extra charge, a wonderful book of Square Dances.



A picture of a dancing couple shows you each step and movement; easy follow-the-foot-print drawings for every step of each complete dance. Simple-to-read instructions. All together, this new speed-method makes it easy and quick to learn to dance.



**NOW—
Start to
DANCE
Your Way
to
ROMANCE!**

FOX-TROT RHUMBA

SAMBA CONGA

SQUARE DANCES

WALTZ

LINDY

TANGO

JITTERBUG

BE POPULAR... GET MORE FUN OUT OF LIFE

The good dancers have the best times... get the most invitations. Here's your chance to own this new, complete, Short-Cut Course

to expert dancing. And, **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** if it isn't everything we say it is. The bonus book of Square Dances is yours.

**COMPLETE COURSE of
DANCE INSTRUCTION ONLY 1.98**

MAIL DOUBLE REFUND COUPON NOW!

Pickwick Co., Dept. EE 609
Box 463, Middletown Sta., New York 16, N. Y.

Send, at once, the Complete Course of Dance Instruction. For any promptness, include the Book of Square Dances. On delivery, will pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. If not delighted and thrilled within 7 days, may return the Dance Course for REFUND OF DOUBLE THE PURCHASE PRICE. The Book of Square Dances to mine to keep.

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ **SAVE MONEY!** Send payment now, and we pay the 68¢ postage. No APO, FPO, or Foreign C.O.D.'s.

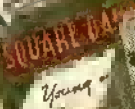
DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

You must learn to dance, in the privacy of your own home, in 7 days, or you may return the Complete Course of Dance Instruction for immediate refund of double your purchase price. The Bonus Book of Square Dances is yours to keep. **PICKWICK CO.**

Box 463, Middletown Sta., New York 16, N. Y.

**BONUS
for
PROMPTNESS**

Act today — and for your promptness we send you, without extra charge, a complete book of Square Dances. So mail the coupon now!



FREE!

in this amazing offer
**THIS ENTIRE COLLECTION OF
 210 STAMPS**
FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD **\$5.00**

All Different! Price in Standard Catalog

SPORTS - Nicaragua
 stamp issued in honor
 of amateur baseball
 world series and
 amateur tennis.

**PIRATE STRONG-
 HOLD - Stamp**
 from Jamaica
 where pirates once
 fought for fabu-
 lous treasures.

**GERMAN REPUBLIC - Hard-
 to-get stamp; one of the first**
 stamps issued by German
 Republic formed in 1919.

JUNGLE SAVAGE
 - Spanish Guinea
 stamp pictures
 fierce native
 pounding a drum
 in the jungle.

HITLER - Scarce
 stamp from Bo-
 hemia - Moravia
 shows evil
 dictator.

TURKEY - Unusual
 stamp seldom seen to-
 day - shows the famous
 column of Constantine
 in Constantinople.

DEVIL'S ISLAND - Stamp
 from French Guiana. Off
 this coast was the dreaded
 island where convicts were
 chained.

FISHING PARADISE
 - St. Pierre & Mique-
 lon, where sailors and
 fishermen lead rugged
 outdoor life.

CHILE - Airmail stamp pictures
 airliner and globe. (Just one of
 the 210 different stamps you get
 free!)

ALSO FREE ...While Supply Lasts!
German Inflation Money

If you mail coupon at once, we
 will also send, FREE, these two pieces of in-
 flation currency. Issued in Germany after
 World War I when regular money was
 hoarded by panic-stricken Germans. Actually
 worth 25¢! Very colorful. FREE while sup-
 ply lasts, even if you decide NOT to keep
 Kit! Mail coupon now!

**HERE'S EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO START ENJOYING
 THIS MOST FASCINATING OF ALL HOBBIES**

STAMP COLLECTING opens up new
 worlds of fun, profit, and adventure to
 you. Many successful people collect stamps
 - presidents, kings, executives, movie stars,
 explorers, athletes, etc.

Now it's EASY to get started. Right
 WITH the 210 Free Stamps described above
 we will send you a Complete Stamp Collec-
 tor's Outfit. If you decide to keep it, it's
 ONLY ONE DOLLAR. But if you DON'T
 think it's a big bargain, send it back - we'll
 refund your dollar AND YOUR POSTAGE,
 TOO!

The Outfit contains the five items at left
 ... **EVERYTHING YOU NEED** to start
 a stamp collection that can grow in value for
 the rest of your life!

Examine Kit for 7 Days Without Risk!

Mail coupon and \$1 now. The complete Outfit
 - together with the 210 Free Stamps and other
 interesting offers - will be sent for a week's exam-
 ination. Unless you're delighted, return it - we'll
 promptly refund your dollar and your postage,
 too! **LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. 9-WCG,**
 Littleton, N. H.

With Your 210 FREE STAMPS
 Will Come This Complete
 Stamp Collector's Outfit:

- 1 Stamp Album with spaces for 3500 stamps.
- 2 Book on "How to Collect Postage Stamps." Has many fascinating stamp stories.
- 3 Magnifying Glass to detect valuable details.
- 4 Special Watermark Detector; guards against "fakes."
- 5 300 Gummed Hinges to attach stamps in album.

LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. 9-WCG,
 Littleton, New Hampshire

I enclose \$1.00. Send me, for 7 days' examination,
 the Complete Stamp Collector's Outfit. Also send
 me, FREE, the 210 foreign stamps and the set of
 German Inflation Money.

After 7 days' examination, I may return every-
 thing (except German Inflation Money, which I
 may keep FREE!) and you will return my dollar
 AND my postage. Or I will keep the kit and the
 210 FREE STAMPS, and you may keep my dollar
 as payment in full.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS ON THE BEAM!

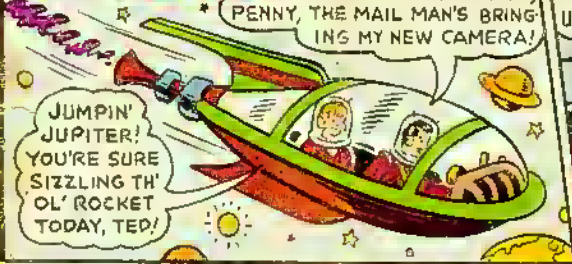


GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!

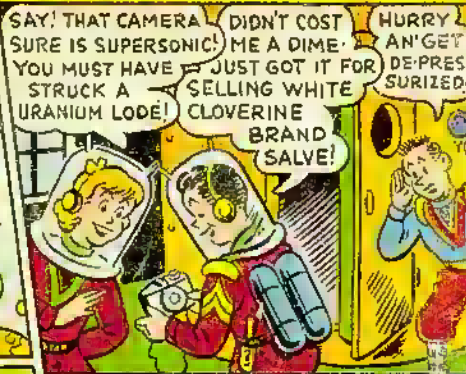
WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

MAIL COUPON



JUMPIN' JUPITER!
YOU'RE SURE
SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET
TODAY, TED!

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE.
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING-
ING MY NEW CAMERA!



SAY! THAT CAMERA
SURE IS SUPERSONIC!
YOU MUST HAVE
STRUCK A
URANIUM LODGE!

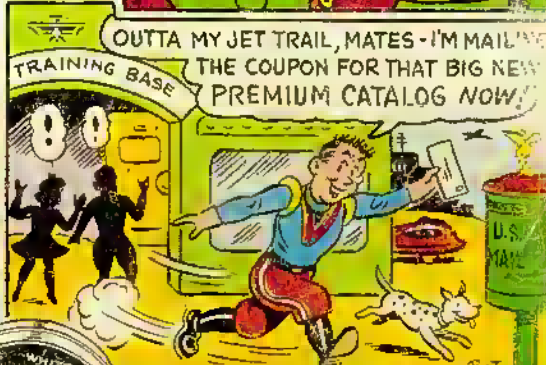
DIDN'T COST
ME A DIME.
JUST GOT IT FOR
SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE!

HURRY!
AN' GET
DE-PRES-
SURIZED!



I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!
IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -

THAT'S
FOR ME!



OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW
PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Can Peppers, Speedball
Volleyball Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage paid), Mail
coupon for SALVE and pictures to
start.



BE
FIRST



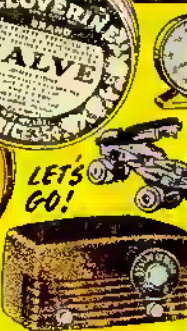
LET'S
GO!



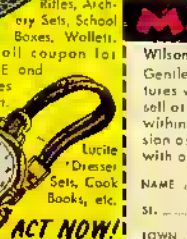
Food Chop-
pers, Coring
Sets, Bibles,
Mail coupon



ACT
NOW!



WE TRUST
YOU!



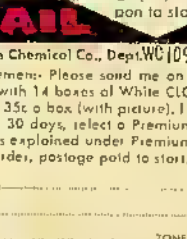
ACT
NOW!



OUR 58th YEAR



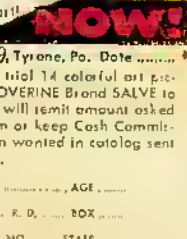
WE TRUST
YOU!



ACT
NOW!



WE TRUST
YOU!



ACT
NOW!

MAIL COUPON! GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying case,
Telescopes, Watches (sent postage
paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. WC109, Tyronne, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen: Please send me an trial 14 color full art
pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commis-
sion as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST
NAME FIRST
Poste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today